### RANDOM CLIPPINGS.

Tourists can now travel to the tosemile over the Coulterville and other trails without paying road tolls.

A Marne granite company has contracted to furnish the city of St. Louiwith half a million paving blocks.

THE town of Amatlan, Vera Cruz, Mexico, was assaulted and robbed by a group of sixty bandits recently.

Analbino gopher-pure white with red eyes-was captured a few days ago at Wooden valley, Napa county

THE poetical satire on New York society, the "Buntling Ball," has been found successful as a play for amateur

Is the neighborhood of four or five hundred new peach orchards have been planted this year in the lower

A New Your correspondent asserts that "whistling is rapidly becoming one of the lost arts." Let nobody advertise for its return.

It is calculated that to every hundred pounds of green tea consumed in this country the consumer drinks more than half a pound of Prussian blue and gypsum.

PHILADELPHIA has introduced a bobtail car without any rear door or platform. Everybody has to get on and off at the front, and the dead-beat is clean discouraged.

Down in Texas, the other day, a cow lifted from a wagon-bed the spring seat, and then stood in it while she ate a box of eggs and cotton-seed which could not be reached before.

The morning train, with a great rattle and much snorting and puffing from the locomotive, skirted the lowerend of the little New England vilcould not be reached before.

Hype county, North Carolina, has an old negro woman, Rose Credie 108

ton-seed oil is now doing for the codliver product what it long since accomplished in the matter of olive oil.

Nine persons out of ten would say that the actual color of gold and silver persons try to match these colors and they will be astonished to find that drab silk matches gold and gray silver.

AT Poplar Creek agency, Montana, a short time ago, a Spanish butcher lost one of his children by death, and, as a sacrifice, cut off his left forelinger, besides killing a fine mare and a 3year-old steer on the grave of his

making shoes to wear in breweries and other damp places. Butternut is a beautiful wood for other uses, especials between the first and beautiful wood for other uses, especials. beautiful wood for other uses, especialthe door.

"I beg your pardon" said the visitor, stepping into the hall. "Is Miss Kate at home?"

"I beg your pardon" said the visitor, stepping into the hall. "Is Miss Kate at home?"

A Pritsburgh man says that if he was to choose a pet dog for his children he would have a bull terrier. They will stand any amount of abuse and ill-treatment from their masters, and will resent the slightest advances

ens, Ga., now 82 years of age, who has never entered a church or spoken on the subject of religion. When this topic is broached she always gets up and leaves the room. No one knows

It is scarcely possible, it is said, to procure moist augar which is not infected with an animalculæ of the acarus genius, a most disgusting class of creatures. In many samples they swarm to that extent that the mass of sugar moves with them.

taken the form of a "book reception." A party is given by some leading lady, and each invited guest is expected to bring with him a book as a donation, A library for the benefit of the poor is

striking instance of the law's technic. ality than the dismissal of the libel York Tribuse on the ground that no proof that The Tribune was published

WASHINGTON ought to be a cheap spondent says the best butter sells for 20 cents a pound, good eggs at 16 cents a dozen, spring chickens at \$1.50 a pair, turkeys at 10 cents a pound, and other table supplies at similar

great many people bought the new version of the New Testament when it appeared, flattering themselves that they would buy the Old Testament when it came out, and thus have both driver. parts. The English publishers, however, do not propose to issue the Old Testament separately, and to obtain it purchasers will be obliged to buy

TRAVELERS in Dalmatia some years ago noticed large tracts of land covered by a wild flower, near which not a sign of insect life was visiole. The bloom was the pyrethrum, whose odor deals death to the lower forms of life, and whose powdered leaves form the basis of "insect powders." The seed of this flower has been distributed in the United States, and a Dalmatian has been growing it with great success

A thousand cheers for the blighted life, The lonely one—we daily meet.

The lourly one—we daily meet.
The said, and lot—a knight in the strife
Is traded about he rapid feet.
He needs our hand in the hearth's race.
The voice of love might caim his fears.
Our smile might brighten his carowoun face,
Isopure his life with a thousand cheers.

A thousand cheers for the sewing girl.

With her tired hands and bor bravy heart—
Though pure in soul—unknown in the whirl
Of money makers in city mart.
Obsautiful flower on the tollsome path,
O swel rare for the weary eyes,
O thought sublime to the her toiling hath
A thousand cheers from the starry skies!

A thousand cheers for the bonest boy, Univaried in schemes of fame and wealth, Whose steps are heraids of restless joy— The res less joy of tugged health. The clouds may shadow, some sunny day, This picture gift with morning light, But honor on earth still linds a way. And room enough for a deed of right.

A thousand cheets for the man of might!
Who bravely strives when others full,
Who marshes on to the losting fight
Who marshes on to the losting fight
Who mights go down and wrongs, preval.
The man who bears the scorn and the frown
And Ces sure's bittle blasting breath,
Receives, at hat, a dear-bought crown,
A thousand cheers at the gates of death,
—B. H. Callaban, in The Current.

O royal Rose! the Roman dress'd His feast with thee; the petals press'd Augustan brows; thine older fine, Ma'd with the three-times mingled wi Lent the long Thracian draught its zest.

What marvel then, if host and guest, By Lore, by Song, by Thee caress I, Half-trembled on the holf-divin-, O royal Rose!

And yet—and yet—I love these best. In our old gardens of the West,
Whether about my fin ch thou twine.
Or Hers, that Frown eyed mold of mine.
Who halls thee on her lawny breast, O royal Bose!

—Austin Dobson, in Harper's Magazine.

# IN A HOLLOW ELM.

lage of Middleton, and finally, with a wheezy sigh, as though from exhaus-tion, came to a standstill, opposite the

was opened by a servant girl who had reminiscent vein, and he regaled his ear-old steer on the grave of his tible.

Butternut wood is largely used for which were bared above the clbows.

Butternut wood is largely used for

"Take her my card, please," con-

tinued the caller.

And thrusting his hand into an ineard, on which was written, in bold characters, the name: The girl took the card by one cor-

ner, with the tips of her thumb and finger, and bidding the gentleman be seated in the hall, disappeared. In a few minutes she returned, and with saucy pertness delivered her

home to the loikes of you." "Ah!" murmered Kent, and his pale nce flushed.

He did not stop to expostulate or

make further inquiries concerning this strange message, but walked through the door, which the girl held open for him, and slammed shut, with a bang, as soon as his feet touched the porch, with his shoulders more stooped than when he entered.

"I might have expected this," he muttered, between the house and the And another weary sigh escaped

He stopped a minute on the side-walk, and, after looking up and down the street, walked toward the left, and s short distance from the house turned down another street which led by the town hall and the two meeting houses, the blacksmith shop, and the grave-yard across the railroad, and the narlittle River Ipswich, and on out

into the country.

I'll take one last look at the farm," he said, when he reached the bridge, and paused for a moment to gaze down into the tumbling water, "and then go back to the old life of toil, and hunger,

He heard the sound of approaching wheels, and raised his eyes.

A little wagon, drawn by a stout pony, whose driver was a rosy cheeked, curly-headed young lady, not over twenty years of age, was rapidly approching, and at sight of the pony and driver his cheek again flushed, and a glad smile of recognition wreathed his this lins.

The pony slackened his pace as he neared the bridge, and John Kent raised his hat to the curly-headed

"Good morning, Miss Osborne!" he said.
And the ponystopped short.
"Well, I declare!" cried Ella Osborne, in a clear, ringing voice. "It's
John Kent, come back to old Middle-

ton!"

The young man smiled sadly, "Yes," it is I," he said. "I'm going to take a last look at the old farm."

"And where have you been all these years since your Uncle Sam died?"

"In the West," he answered, with an ambiguous wave of the hand in that direction.

"And you didn't make your for-

"That's too bad!" she said, pityingly. "Have you been up to see Kate?"
And both, very much excited, procame from the train. She was at
the way of the moldy decument.
It was indeed the old farmer's last
will, and in it he bequeathed all his

"Well, some people are mighty queer in their friendships, Now, when I'm anybody's friend I'm out and out their friend, and when I don't like them I tell them so. It wouldn't have hurt her to come down and said. 'How d'ye do?' I'm glad to see you. although you ain't looking so well as you were when you left Middleton." "I've been sick," said Kent, "and I've worked very hard the last year."

"Thank you!" said Kent, grateful-And the girl, touching the pony

with her whip drove on.

"She at least is honest and sincere,"
mused Kent, leaning on the bridge
rail and gazing into the water. "She
always was straightforward and outspoken, and she's grown to be a very
beautifal woman."

beautifal woman. There was a school of little fish just

under the edge of the bridge, and he amused himself by watching their playful gambols, until the pony came trofting back
Then he clambered in beside the girl, and, under the influence of her

cheery manner, his face brightened, and he talked freely about himself and his adventures.
"I suppose Hill Farm is still owned

by my consm?" he asked.
"Yes, Nick Warner is still master, an old negro woman, Rose Credie 108
years of age, who had been blind for
twenty years. She now has her eyes
opened, and has commenced cutting a
new set of teetn.

One passenger alighted, and after
sundry preliminary puffs and snorts,
the train continued on its course.

None among the little throng of
idlers on the station platform recognized the new comer, who was rather
shabilly dressed, with a consumptive
stop to his shoulders and a pale,
clear-cut face, lighted by two large
that the Ruesian tar earns no more in
a year than the sailor on an American
war-ship earns in a month.

Invalids who depend upon cod-liver
oil to sustain their vital forces should
be careful to get a pure article. Cot-

old Isaiah Butterfield, the village oracle, shading his eyes with his hand
and gazing after the stranger. "Yes,
I know he is, for he's turnin' into
Squire Merriman's gate. Goin' to git
him as a subscriber fust, as a sort of a
recommend, an' then tackle the rest
of the village."

Esquire Jacob Merriman was the
either wagnate, and lived in the fin.

Washington's riding whip was a small
climber agard great grandfather
noticed it and presented the General
with his own riding whip. In revillage magnate, and lived in the fin-est house in town. with his own riding whip. In re-membrance of the Father of his Coun-try, he planted the elm branch and it The supposed book peddler walked slowly up the straight gravel path leading to the front door, and rang the bell.

After quite a long wait during which a blind was cautiously opened at an apper window and a pair of bright eyes surveyed the visitor, the door the surveyed the visitor.

been prominent men in the infant

"Yes," he answered, with a sigh of regret, and relapsed into silence.

When the pony turned into the well remembered carriage road which led by the graveyard where lay the bones of his ancestors for many generations, and finally mounted the little hill, on whose brow the tenant house was built, Elia Osborne noticed that there were tears in her company that there were tears in her compan ion's eyes and her hand touched his with womanly sympathy. "I am sorry, John," she said, "that it makes you feel so bad."

"I am all right now," he answered, Tam 21 right now, he answered, bravely dashing away the tears; and jumping from the wagon, walked through the neglected grounds to the great elm tree, at whose base two stordy woodmen were industriously

opping. He watched them awhile with misty yes, and was about turning away when an exclamation from one of the

him to approach nearer.

"I swan, Jim!" said the man to his companion; "we've had our labor for our pains. The old tree is only a shell, and it is fit for nothing put stove

"The boss will be as mad as a hor-

"The boss will be as man as a hornett" vouchsafed the other.
And they resumed their cutting.
"Like my hopes!" murmured John Kent, watching them. "The old tree is a delusion."
Presently it began to totter, and the choppers had just time to jump to one side when it fell with a great crash, and twigs and bits of bark flew in all directions.
One of the men climbed up its hol-

w trunk and began lopping off the ind paused for a moment to gaze down into the tumbling water, "and then go back to the old life of toil, and hunger, and want."

He heard the sound of approaching wheels, and raised his eyes.

A little wagon, drawn by a stout peny, whose driver was a rosy cheeked, curly-headed young lady, not over twenty vents of are, was rapidly approached to the considerable of a miser, and this may be some of his store."

may be some of his store."

"That is certainly a box that be-longed to my uncle," said Kent, ap-proaching. "I am Mr. Kent's nephew". The man who had discovered the box, pulled it from its hiding place, and muttering something about "Find-ings being keepings," passed it over to Kent.

Kent.
With trembling hands the young man wrenched off the rusty lid, and the young men bent forward eagerly to see what it contained.
Only a bundle of papers, yellow with age, and tied together with a faded piece of blue ribbon.
"Only papers!" they cried, in chorus, and turned away in diseast.

and turned away in disgust.

John Kent, however, seized the package, and brushing aside the mold read this endorsement on the back of the topmost paper:
"List Will and Testament of Samuel Kent,
Yeoman."
"Found at last!" he cried, joyfully.

Thank heaven!" He dropped the empty box, and wavne?"

No: I came back poorer than when air, ran toward Eda Osborne, who was

Well, I declare!"

"I suppose I would have been royally welcomed if I had returned a rich man, or been, as I once hoped to be, the owner of the Hill Farm."

"Well, some people are mighty queer in their friendships. Now, when I'm anybody's friend I'm out years."

Kent.

"It is a perfectly legal document." and Nicholas Warner, when the matter was laid before him. "We will go to a lawyer to-morrow, Mr. Kent, and I will turn over to you the propegue.

The news of John Kent's good for-tune spread like wildfire, and con-gratulations poured in on him from

The death of Gen. Robert E. Lee at Lexington, Va., on the 12th of October, 1870, removed an important actor in the civil war. In the south, where he was best known and most belovel; in "She is known and most beloved; in the fulled States the terms cy"She he north, where his military genius
at very due recognition, and in Europe, where
his skillful generalship and personal
sh just courage had wea him high renown,
mean one and the same thing. This the tributes to the memory of the departed southern chieftain have been genenous, cuthusiastic, and worthy of his fame. It may be truly said that personally Gen. Lee had not an enemy. His heart overflowed with love and charity toward all manakind. He drew his sweet of in the civil war from a sense.

matches to set back lites with, choigh the life-guards of plonghed ground that you have seen all round the ranch are the ownee of precention, better than any cure. Then we always keep a hogshead full of water at the stable,

a hog-shead full of water at the stable, ready for carring to the spot."

"A hog-shead of water! What good can a hog-shead of water do against a prairie fire!"

"Oh, we don't put it on with a hose, I assure you. My imagination gasps at the conception of managing a prairie fire with a hose. We dip old blankets and old clothes in it, or boughs of trees if we can get them, and heat the fire down with them."

The illustration followed soon. All day smoke had been drifting over Carneiro, and at night-fall the scouts reneiro, and at night-fall the scouts re-torted that the whole force had bet-ter be put on. The "whole force" at the moment consisted of about twenty men who had just come in to supper, and who started at once in wagons and on horseback. Ponies were orfered after dinner for the entire house hold, even the ladies riding far enough to have a view of the exciting scene. There were no tumbling walls or blazing buildings, and there was no fear of lives being lost in upper stories; but there were miles upon miles, acres there were miles upon miles, acres upon acres, of low grass burning like a sea of fire, while in the twilight shadows could be seen men galloping fiercely on swift ponies, while the slow wagons crept painfully, lêst the precious water should be spilled, from every homestead, each with its one pitful hogshead. It seemed incredible that such a mass of same could pittiti nogsaead. It seemed increat-ble that such a mass of flame could ever be put out by such a handful of workers; and it was only, indeed, by each man's laboring steadily at his own arc of the great circle, trusting blindly that others were at work on the other side, as of course they al-

A very amusing game is now being extersively played in London streets. To play it you require a heavy little billet of wood sharpened at both ends. Place your billet on the ground, and wait till a stranger (if possible a responsible and corpulent elderly gentleman) is within twenty yards of you. Now strike your billet smartly on one of the pointed ends with a stick. This will cause it to fly up in the air, and you then propel it with your stick in the direction of the target (the stranger's head). If your aim has been true the game is won. No points are scored for a miss, but credit is allowed for a hit anywhere on the hat, body, or legs of the object. Ricochet hits may be allowed. It is advesable and the direction of the contained to the northwest and between the property of the pointed contained to the northwest and the property of the pointed to the northwest and the property of the pointed to the northwest and the property of the property o are scored for a miss, but credit is allowed for a hit anywhere on the hat, body, or legs of the object. Ricochet hits may be allowed. It is advisable hits may be allowed. It is advisable to seelect a new pitch as soon as the game has been won. This beautiful sport is technically known as "tip-cat." It may be played anywhere and at any time. It is peculiarly suitable to a wide and frequented thoroughfare at about 3 or 10 in the morning. Owing to the vigilance of the police there is no danger that those engaged in the sport will be impreprint interfered with by malicious or inquisitive speciators.—St. James 5 Gazette.

Southwest, sometimes commencing first in the former quarter and then again in the latter, but in either case they are caully significant. The marked peculiarity of the clouds is found to occur not only in the form but in the color and character of development.

The sudden appearance of ominous clouds, first in the southwest and then almost immediately in the northwest or northwest or northwest or northwest or northwest correctly interfered with by malicious or inquisitive speciators.—St. James 5 Gazette.

cases these premonitory clouds are "I called on Miss Merriman as I came from the train. She was at home, but not to me."

"The proud, stuck-up-thing!" cried will, and in it he bequeathed all his property—land, cattle and stocks—to dis dearly beloved nephew, John Kent.

"The destruction caused by them during the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the property of the most frequent, and the larm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has created much alarm in the districts where the past few seasons has c unlike any ordinary formation. If they are light their appearance resembles smoke issuing from a burning build from their irregular surfaces. If the premonitory clouds are dark and present a deep greenish hue, this fairly forbodes very great evil. So, also, if they appear jet black from the center to circumference, or if this deep set color appears only at the center, gradually diminishing in intensity as the where they have resulted in causing the loss of many lives and much valu-able property. The prevalence of tor-nadees in some places has made cautions people reluctant to become resi-dents of them, as no person wishes to locate in a place where life and propevery quarter.

When he visited the village, next few seasons the signal office of our day. Miss Kate Merriman met him on the street and greeted him gushingly.

Savere " and she with a beerty are rendered, insecure by the ac-"Twe been sick," said Kent, "and I've worked very hard the last year."
"Now that you've got back home you must take a long rest. Father will be might glad to see you. We're living at the farm now. He's foreman of the factory. You wouldn't know the old place it's changed a good deal since you were there. I'm just going up to the store there to get some things, and if you will wait here. I'm just going up to the store to get some things, and if you will wait here. I'm hurry and give you a server of the street ond greeted him gushingly.

"I'm so sorry," said she with a be in relation to the places attainable in relation to the places where they witching smile, "that I did not see you were there to me," said their appearance and the factory. You will be sounded to be my wife, and after we are married I shall alian to the best means of affording protection from them to life and property. All this information has been compiled by Gen. Haves, chief and the street and greeted him gushingly.

"I'm so sorry," said she with a be in relation to the places where they witching smile, "that I did not see you were they out a home to me," said the facts attainable in relation to the places attainable in relation to the places attainable in relation to the places where they witching smile, "that I did not see you me most likely to count, the conditions of their appearance and the character of termado clouds and me than you were character of termado clouds and me than you were character of termado clouds and me than you were character of termado clouds and me than you were character of termado clouds and me than you were character of termado clouds and me than you were character of termado clouds and me than you were character of termado clouds and me than you were character of termado to the places they of the places where they are most likely to that farly startles one with its in property. All this information has been compiled by Gen. Haves, chief signal-service officer, and published by

charity loward all mankind. He drew
his sword in the civil war from a sense
of duty to his native state; but when
he sheathed it again, under the apple
iree at Appointative Court house, there
was not a stain upon its blade. Even
those who were opposed to Gen. Lee
upon the battledield were as ready as
his most infinate friends and ardent
admirers to testify to his well-deserved fame as a military leader, as well
as to his many private virtues.

Gen. Lee, shortly after the surrender at Appointatox, became president
of Washington college, at Lexington,
and devoted himself to the duties of
that position. He was taken siek on
Wednesday evening, Sep. 28. As he
was about to take his seat at the teatable, he sank in his chair and became
insensible. A reaction soon set in, insensible. A reaction soon set in, trai vertical axis with inconceivable however, and in the course of the ten days following he steadily improved, until it was hoped no was out of dan-of a watch. The destructive violence of a watch. The destructive violence of the storm is cometimes confined to a path a few yards in which, as when apply worse, and continued to sink antil death claimed its victim. During the early part of his illness he slept much and spoke seldom, but was rational when awake, and always recognized those at his bedside. At times his mind seemed to wander, and on several occasions reverted to the army. He once ordered his tent to be struck, and at another time desired that 'Hill, should be sent to the front.' He suffered but comparatively little pain during his whole illness, and expired very quietly and peacefully at 2:20 on Wednesday morning. which means, only, that the tornadocloud may be traveling after 6 p. m., or after 7 p. m., but it does not de-velop—that is, make its appearance for the first time, after those hours. Out-

> sterm to its center.
>
> Observations with a single isolated barometer will not indicate the ap-proach of a tornado, however near the position of the instrument to the path of the storm, but such observations are of value when a number are dis-

found that the region of greatest average frequency per year per square mile, embraces the following states: Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Missouri, Ohio.

On the day of the storm, and for several hours previous to the appearance of the tornado cloud, what indications of its probable formation and approach are within the comprehension of an ordinary observer, and can readily be detected by him? A sultry, oppressive condition of the atmosphere, cious water should be spilled, from every homestead, each with its one pitful logshead. It seemed incredible that such a mass of flame could ever be put out by such a handful of workers; and it was only, indeed, by each man's laboring steadily at his own are of the great circle, trusting blindly that others were at work on the other side, as of course they always were, that the lurid scene darkened down at last.—Alice Wellington Rollins, in Harper's Magazine for Jucc.

"Tip-Cat."

A very amusing game is now being extersively played in London streets.

ever, they form in the northwest and southwest, sometimes commencing first

ing or straw stack, rolling upward in fantastic shapes to great heights; sometimes they are like a line mist, or quite white like fog or steam. Some persons describe these light clouds as at times apparently indescent or glowing, as if a pale whitish light issue

ually diminishing in Intensity as the outer edges of the cloud or bank of ouds are approached. Sometimes ese dark clouds, instead of appearing in solid and heavy masses, roll up ing it sold and heavy masses, foll up-lightly but still intensely black, like the stacke from an engine or locomo-tive borning soft coal. They have been described as of a purple of bluish tinge, or at times possessed of a strange lividness, or frequently dark green, and again of an inky blackness that fork startles one with its in-

tornado's approach is a leavy roaring, which augments intensity as the tor-nado cloud advances. This rearing is the authority of the secretary of war. compared to the passage of a heavily-leaded freight train moving over a bridge or through a deep pass or tun-nel, or as heard on damp mornings when the sound is very clear and loud. At times the roaring has been so vio lent that persons have compared it to the simultaneous "rush of ten thousand trains of ears." Again, the roarsand trains of ears." Again, the roar-ing is likened to the low rumbling of distant thunder. The varying in-

tensity of the roar, as here represented, is apparently due to the lack of uniformity in the positions of the various observors with respect to the advancing tornado cloud. Those situa-ted nearest the cloud, other things be-ing equal, experience the loudest roar, while to those at greater distance the alarm, and as a means of warning should not be overlooked under any

spenking, at its first formation funnel-shaped that is to say, it tapers from the top downward, not always in the same degree with every appearance of the cloud, but the lower end of it (the may be the inclination of the central axis of the cloud to the vertical or plumb line. As seen in different posiaxis of the cross of plumb line. Af seen in different posi-tions and stages of development by various observers, located differently, the tormado cloud has been call-ed "balleon-shaped," basket shaped," "egg shaped," "trailing on the ground like the tail of an enormous kite;" "of bulbous form;" "like an elephant's trank," etc. In the unjority of in-stances, however, observers describe the cloud just reaches to the earth, th violence of its whirl causes a peculiarly-formed cloud of dust and finely-fivided detris, around which play small gatherings of condensed vajor. To appearances now, the toruado cloud has two heads, one on the surface of the earth and the other in the sky, the bodies of each joining in midair and tapering both ways with the smallest diameter at their junction. In other words, the cloud now assumes the some other intermediate shape pre-viously referred to. The various gra-dations of form, not any of which, however, affect the stereotyped relamistakable signs of an action of the wind, such as might be called a rotation, from the right through the front to the left around the center. The destructive power of the wind increases steadily from the circumference of the structure power of the wind increases and in the circumference of the wind increases of the wind increas

condensing masses of vapor. One of the most efficient divisions in the Army of the Potomae, as organized by Gen. McClellan in the fall of 1861, was that commanded by Blenk-er, who came at the head of the 1st German rifles of New York, about the 1st of April and the 1st of September. The months of greatest frequency are June and July. There are, however, instances in a long series of years where tornadoes have been reported in every month of the year. Taking the whole United States together, it is found that the region of greatest avers. Like the children of the captive Jews, who spoke "half in Hebrew and half in the speech of Ashdod," these Tueton warriors had a vague idea of the English language, and their style of "challenging" was unique. As I was going the grand rounds with a lady and gentleman from Boston we were "passed" through all the pickets on the Leesburg turnpike on the presentation of a free season ticket on a railroad route, which was first shown by an accident instead of the legitimate an accident instead of the legitimate an accident instead of the legitimate pass from headquarters, and afterward to test the knowledge of the sentries. "Yah! dat ish goot—forvart!" was the approving verdict after each ostensible careful examination of the card.—

Ben: Periog Poore.

A new growth of literary and intellectual activity seems to be springing up among the people of the United States. Our people talk of different things now than they did a decade or so ago. The newspapers are filled with history, science, and literature, in addition to their market reports and the news, which were ten years are in addition to their market reports and the news, which were ten years ago their all and in all. We are getting out of the formative element when the nation was going on the "root-log-or-die" principle, and are fast advancing into the stage of being comfortably well off and of having time to enjoy and cultivate the beautiful, the pleas-ant, and the good. Art taste is springant, and the good. Art taste is spring-ing up, a knowledge of science and philosophy is common, and the people are thinking of something else than bread and butter and the making e money .- Cleveland Leader.

Lightning has killed 4,609 persons in France since 1835. An equal numper have been seriously, though not ber have been seriously, hough nor fatally, wounded, and five times as many struck. The hot years were the most fatal, and these are remarkable as having been the beat wine seasons. There has not been a single death from lightning in Paris or the Department of the Seine since 1864, though there have been many violent storms

## Brown Bread.

Nothing was ever got together in the platform of a political party that meant more or panned out less than a boy's first attempt at gardening.

It cost a man ten dollars and a sore nose to express an opinion at Jackson, Mich., the other day. He inferred that another man was a liar and said so.

What a blessed thing is knowledge Without it you would never know that pantaloons are derived from a couple of Greek words that mean to rule the

Philosophy statters and grows weak in the knees when it tries to explain why a granger has to have a black patch on a blue pair of pantaloons, and vice versa.

A New York paper mentions the fact that a lady once received a declaration of love on her eightieth birthday. Never despair, girls. While there's Another turn on the capstan of pro-

gress has been given. Water is now being used for fuel in Cincinnati, and for that purpose it is said to excel the untive whisky. A St. Louis man was so affected with

the story of the Prodigal Son, which he recently heard for the first time, that he sent word to the minister to send the boy to his factory, and he would give him a steady job at good

There is strong probability that Baham's asswas blessed with progeny. A Georgia preacher says he not only believes the whale swallowed Jonah, but he could also believe Jonah swallowed the whale, had it been so written.

setting machine has at last been put in operation. We go right smart on ma-chinery, but we want to see it trot around the office hunting sorts and stealing leads before we take much stock in it.

The ashes of an imperial Casar, who was kiln-dried more than eighteen hun-dred years ago, were used by a wash-

heaps of good and saved many a bonnet, but has never been embowered in poesy. Instead of fooling away in-spiration on the beastly weather, some of the spring warblers might toss off a little melody now and then in honor

A medical journal fills several pages of bowlegs is eight times greater among boys than girls. The reason adduced is purely scientific, and altogether unsatisfying to a mind acustomed to browse around in search of berbage of a common-sense nature. Any mother who has ever turned a box's neckets wrang side out can

Finding One's Way on the Prairies.

To find the way for yourself to a new ranch across the prairie, or to drive anywhere after dark, is a feat only attempted by the unwary. "Love will find out a way" through bolts and bars and parental interdiction; but Love where the whole where the whole and parental interdiction; but Love itself would be bailled on a prairic, where the whole universe stretches in endless invitation, and where there is absolutely "nothing to hinder" from going in any direction that you please. "Faller a kind of a blind trail, one Fire on a Kansas Prairie.

"What are your precautions against before," Admit and asked a few days before, "Such as will delight your homocopathic soul," answered the Enthusiast. "A can of kerosene and a bundle of matches to set back fires with, though the fire-guards of ploughed ground laber to provide the fire-guards of ploughed ground provided that extends the structure of the structure violence. This last and most mile east and two mile south," is the kind of direction usually given in the structure violence. This last and most mile east and two mile south, is the kind of direction usually given in the structure violence. This last and most mile east and two mile south, is the kind of direction usually given in the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the kind of direction usually given in the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the kind of direction usually given in the structure violence. This last and most mile east and two mile south, is the kind of direction usually given in the structure violence. This last and most mile east and two mile south, is the kind of direction usually given in the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the cloud now assumes the shape of an hourglass, and the lower mile east and two mile south, is the kind of direction usually given in the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the kind of direction usually given in the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the first time, after those hours, Out and the lower in the form and the lower in the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the first time, after those hours, out and direction usually given in the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the structure violence. This last and most mile south, is the structure violence. This last and most mile so mile east and two mile south," is the kind of direction usually given in the vernacular; and so closely does one calityate the powers of observation in a country where a bush may be a feature of the landscape, and a tall sunflower a landmark, that I am tempted.

A Spartansburg, S. C., young lady sent by a friend by which we were to find our way to her hospitable home: "Cross the river at the Howards";

sent by a sent b section and leads into a road going south to Dr. Read's frame house with a wall of sod about it. Through his door-yard, and then through some through the corn, and angle to the right to the corner of another corn field. Take the road to the west of this corn and go south, up a hill, then for Washington.

This i for Washington.

The tulip is very spondent of The form the right and iollow a plain road west; afterward south, past Mr. Dever's homestead, a frame house on the right with a stone house upworfed. the right with a stone house unroofed. South, past a corn field and ploughed had been forced in the spring and land on the right. The road turns to the right, toward the west, for a little way, then south, then a short distance cast, and you reach the guide-post, which is near a thrifty-looking farm owned by Mr. Bryant; a frame house,

the crossing near our house."

The distance was sixteen miles, but we took the letter with us, and found the way without the slightest difficulty

The law closing saloons at midnight is already having its bad effects. About 6:30 A. M. Sunday, Mr. Ben Zeen staggered into his palatial residence and his wife met him in the "Well?" she ejaculated in a tone of

FACT AND FANCY.

Three Georgia weeklies are edited v women. The sunflower craze is quite dead,

av the florists. Jacksonville, Fla., has organized a mmane society

The giraffe has never been known

to utter a sound. The peach crop is promising in spots in South Carolina.

The erection of a \$100,000 hotel at Gainesville, Fig., is assured.

There are 116 students in the North Georgia Agricultural college. Selma, Ala., had \$34,000 worth of

roperty destroyed by fire last year. There are fourteen Mormon preachrs in the vicinity of Asheboro, N. C. Good farm labor is difficult to on-tain in many South Carolina counties.

Religious services are held in the Washington dime museum every Sun-Woman suffrage has received sixteen tefeats in the Massachusetts legisla-

The recent cold spell did more damage in Texas than in any southern The poetry of motion is shown when

the editor invites the poet to leave the Atlanta's artesian well has already

A whale forty feet long was captured at Cape Lookout, N. C., last Sunday. It was valued at \$1,500. A half-dozen Pima Indian children have been received at the Albuquer-

pre, New Mexico, school, A letter was picked up on the street in Laurenceville, Ga., the other day that is thirty-live years old. One of the best Latin and Greek

scholars in Athens, Ga., is worki for 70 cents per day solding grass. Lake Kunya, whose outlet supplies the water which forms the Mirror lake of the Yosemite, is over 8,000 above

er-woman recently in the many of street hands at Athense of soft soap. It takes a long while sometimes to find out what a man is good for,

The blue singham umbrella has done

The blue singham umbrella has done

The blue singham umbrella has done Fruit trees are so heavily laden in places on the Pacific coast that hun-

> thinning out the fruit. The vegetable shipments from Florida north are quite large now. Among other things quantities of cucumbers and egg-plants are being shipped. The police force of Charlotte, N. C., has been reduced from twelve to eight

dreds of laborers are kept employed in

men, and the mayor has turned over \$200 of his \$1,200 salary to the grad-The wheat crop of San Joaquin county, California, this year will come from the islands and tule lands. Farmrs are much discouraged throughout

The demand for copyright protection is illustrated in the fact that The

A Spartansburg, S. C., young lady advertises in the local paper for a hus-

south to Dr. Read's frame house with a wall of sod about it. Through his city "possesses greater literary, seid-door-yard, and then through some corn. Leave the road after driving than any city in the country. It is through the corn, and angle to the

horticultural paper, says that in 1880 he had fifty buibs given him, which had been forced in the spring and placed out of doors to dry off. He

three thousand good flowering bulbs.
The French papers are filled with owned by Mr. Bryant; a trains ouse, corn field, wheat stacks, and melon patch. At the guide-post take the road going south, with corn field on the right, till you come to two roads.

Follow the right-hand road (a dim trail at first) down the hill, past some have stacks, to the Osogregorance hedge. trail at first) down the hill, past some chay-stacks, to the Osage-orange hedge.
Follow that to the crock crossing, then European dies if he romains in Tontherned the grove of syndows ton Follow that to the creek crossing, then through the grove of sunflowers to a sod house. Go through the corn directly west, following the creek to the crossing near our house. He crossing near our house.

any class of men who would care to sojourn in that country."

The "wild" man who for nearly a the way without the slightest difficulty, though a little puzzled at first by finding that "at the Howards" "meant anywhere within three miles of the Howards".—Alice Wellington Rollins, in Harper's Magazine for June.

Midnight Closing.

The law closing saloons at midnight is already having its bad effects. About 6:30 A. M. Sunday, Mr. Ben Zeen staggered into his palatial residence and his wife met him in the ball. woods all winter, sleeping in hollow trees and holes. His sanity will be inquired into.

"Well?" she ejaculated in a tone of disgust and ironical inquiry.
"Morn'n," he gurgled.
"You are a pretty looking spectacle, ain't you?" she continued. "Go up stairs and go to bed."
"Watsh 'at for, mudjear?" he responded, holding on to the banister.
"You're drunk, that's what it's for."
"Ain't neezher."
"I'd like to know what you call it then?"
"Why, m' love, a'nothin', I 'shure you. Ish jush bin waitin' up wisher boysh, ter shee'f sher law-breakin' shaloons wayzer goin' ter shutup at midnight, an'm' love, darned 'I' the one we wazh in didn't do it, an' shut ush all up in zhare, till jush while 'go."—Merchaut Traucle